THE FUTURE OF COMICS
25
image
EST. 1992
SEX CRIMINALS
FRACTIONZDARSKY
17: THE SKELL

PREVIOUSLY IN

# SEX CRIMINALS

JON AND SUZIE WERE BOTH BITTEN BY RADIOACTIVE FUCK-BATS, AND YOU KNOW WHAT? THEY LIKED IT!!! NOW THEY PATROL THE CITY THAT THEY LOVE (TO FUCK) AND BEAT OFF CRIMINALS WHO WERE CREATED BY AN UNJUST SOCIOECONOMIC SYSTEM! THEY ARE ... JON AND SUZIE! I ALREADY FUCKING TOLD YOU THAT!!

THESE ARE THEIR STORIES.

## DONK DONK


MATT FRACTION
CHIP ZDARSKY

ELIZABETH BREITWEISER COLOR (4-20)
THOMAS K EDITING
LAUREN SANKOVITCH MANAGING EDITOR
DREW GILL PRODUCTION

SEND LETTERS & FAN ART "F. ARTS" TO EMAILTHESEXCRIMINALS@GMAIL.COM



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This book is dedicated to STAR-LORD! You're hot as hell and in stores now!

LAST ISSUE

AFTER JON AND SUZE WAKE UP

BUT LIKE JUST BEFORE

ANA GETS THE PHONE CALL

WELL NOT JUST

BUT BEFORE THAT BUT

AFTER THE OTHER

Good morning, Chancellor Meatballs.

I trust you had the opportunity to review the...

...materials...

...that I sent?

Yes, I...

I have.

I understand your—

I mean the fuck films and the fuck photos.

—Also the fuck posters and fucklications. All starring your "Dr. Kincaid."

Or should I call her...

sshhhhhlllluuuurrrr rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrp.

"ahhh"

Jazmine St. Cocaine, Ph-Dicks?

Yes, I agree, immediate termination is the only remedy. It's a profound violation of your school's employee code of ethical conduct, to say nothing of the standards of our fine community.

And yes, of course. The Benevolent Order of Police will continue its generous support of your institution.

Ta.

Mmm.

My name is Spurge.

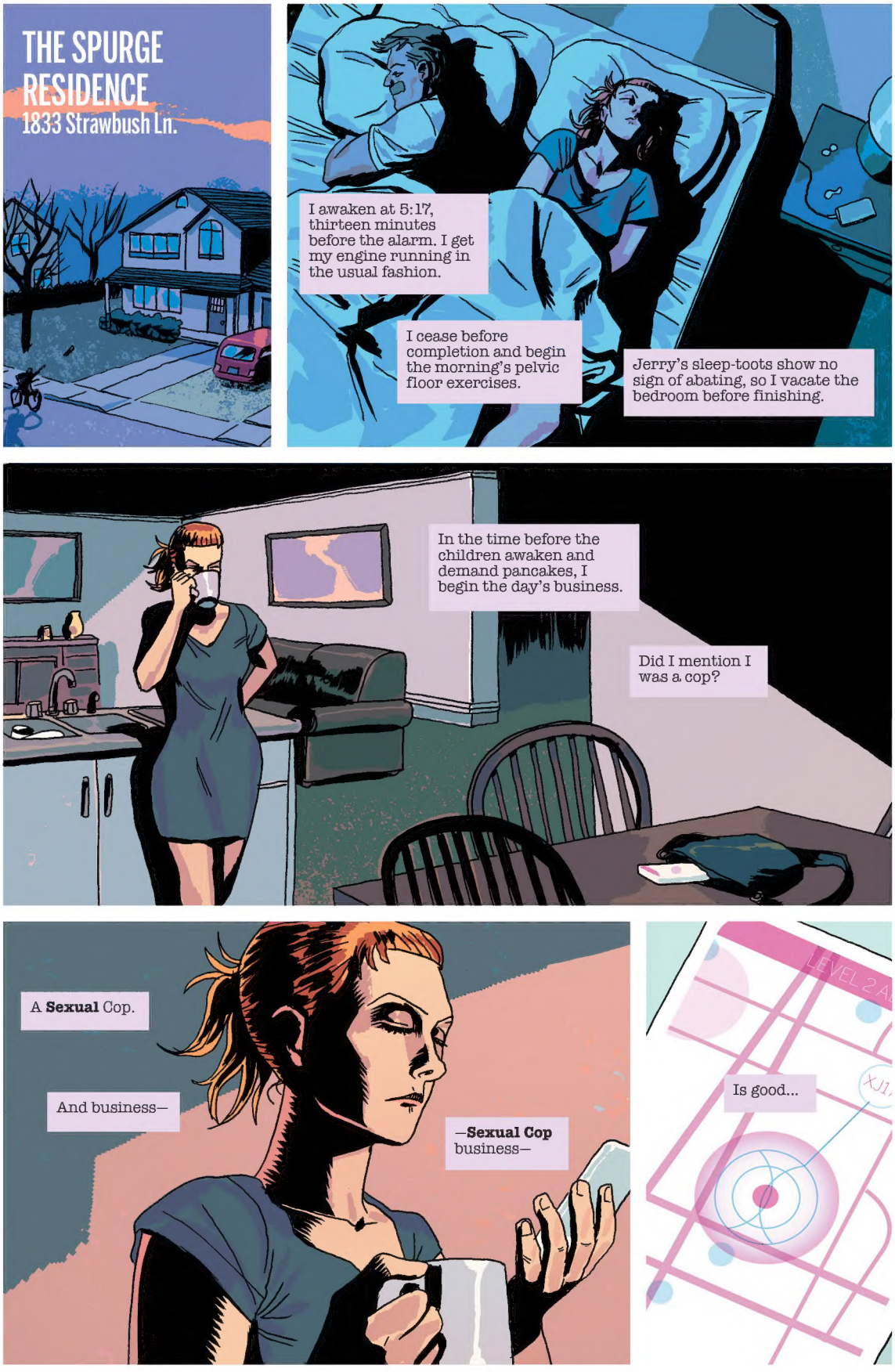
I'm a cop.

OH SHIT

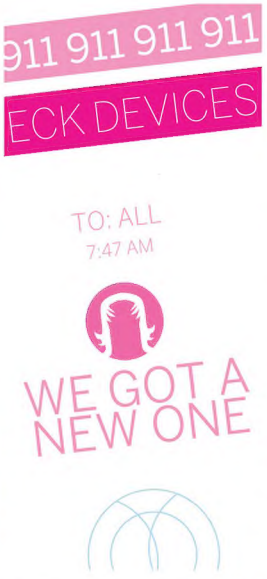
# SEX CRIMINALS

~~ED BRUBAKER + SEAN PHILLIPS~~
MATT + CHIP
+BETTIE

## PART 2:
## MYRTLE SPURGE: SEXUAL COP


THE SPURGE RESIDENCE
1833 Strawbush Ln.
I awaken at 5:17, thirteen minutes before the alarm. I get my engine running in the usual fashion.
I cease before completion and begin the morning's pelvic floor exercises.
Jerry's sleep-toots show no sign of abating, so I vacate the bedroom before finishing.
In the time before the children awaken and demand pancakes, I begin the day's business.
Did I mention I was a cop?
A **Sexual** Cop.
And business—
—**Sexual Cop** business—
Is good...

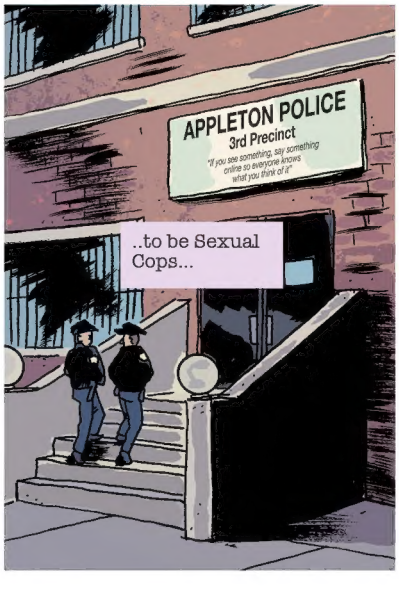
CHECK DEVICES


911 911 911 911
ECK DEVICES
TO: ALL
7:47 AM
WE GOT A NEW ONE

My partners agree to meet me at our usual rendezvous.
We all have day jobs that cause various complications, of course.

But this isn't our first rodeo.
And my posse of highly-sexualized cowboys knows how to grab the reins...
And **yank 'em.**
**Hard.**

They all know the job.
They all know the cost... The **price** we all pay...


APPLETON POLICE
3rd Precinct
..to be Sexual Cops...

...patrolling **the edge.**
Always **vigilant.** Always ready to go.
Always **masturbating,** but never **finishing.**
Reception

The skell's name is **Todd Stubaker...**
This is his story.
Like all skells, he got bent as a kid and never got **unbent...**
But I guess that's where **we** come in.
Typical family, typical upbringing.
A daddy out there running the rat race, and a mommy...
And so I said—
AAA—

...A mommy who had **dominion** over her domestic domicile.
Her **house.**
Her **rules.**
Ah-ah-ah, little cowboy, don't bother mommy while she's on the phone.
Her **attention**... her **affection**...
...All on **her** schedule.
Even if it meant turning her dear, dumb kid into a **total sexual weirdo.**
Of course, nobody knows why or how they're going to turn their kids into total sexual weirdos.
Rest assured...
..every parent does it.

Oh GOD DAMN IT!
Sorry honey, Mommy stepped on your toy and broke it.
You've really got to watch where you—
—oh, Christ.
This was the beginning of the little man's fetish.
This was the beginning of **The Little Man.**
To get **mommy's attention...**
...One **brave soldier** after the next would be called upon...
...To make the **ultimate sacrifice.**
I love you too.

Of course, after a while it stopped working.
And when the totem is no longer effective, the fetish can no longer be **gratified.**
**Sexually** gratified.
So the skell's desire **escalates.**
The stakes rise like a **prepubescent boner** at the sight of a randy **brassiere** advertisement.
And with it increases the need the skell feels to charge a new totem, to find a new **ritual,** to somehow **appease** his beastly sexual **predilections** and **peccadilloes.**
Not really carrot-y or cucumber-y, I suppose. It's more like a russet potat--
AHA!
No matter what the **cost.**

And so the cycle continued. Even before he knew why, the skell **searched** for what he **needed** under everything he could imagine...

...none of it ever quite flipping his switch the way it flipped that first time.

None of it filling the **gaping void** inside of him.

Some gaping voids are just too **big...**
...especially when you're filling it with the **wrong thing.**

Our skell didn't have it all figured out. It wasn't the getting stepped on...

It was getting attention —and affection—**because** he got stepped on.
So a **pathology** is formed...
...and a **sex criminal** is born.

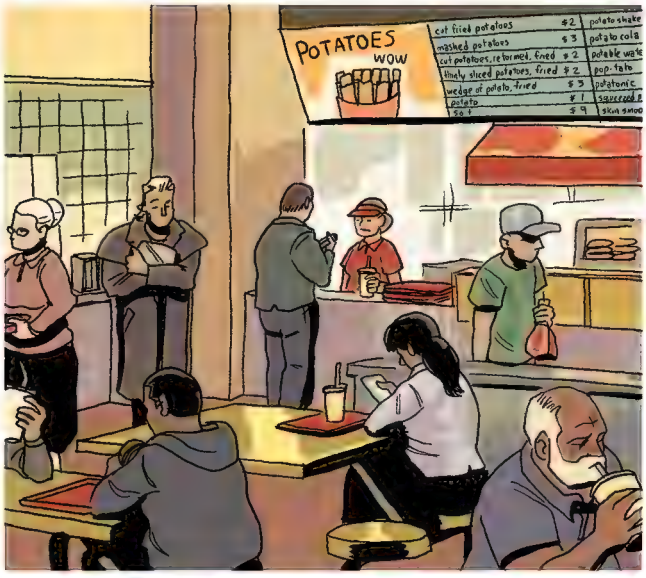
Of course, it takes the skell a while to **perfect** it, but once you've tasted **heaven...**
...heaven's all you can **think** about.
Especially if you can't quite find the way back.
So our guy keeps looking, keeps hoping.
He prepares his spirit, and one day...
...a **vision** appears.

Skell gets to work. Work sends the **pathology** into overdrive.
Next time he cums, he's gonna black out, he just knows it.
All of his time and energy go into getting there. He can feel it boiling in his brain, this ache for a sweet release...
MALL RUDD
"THE MALL NOBODY HATES"
...and he knows deep down...
...this is it.
Today is the day.
Today is the day I finally explode.

And the skell, hoo boy...
He **explodes.**

Thus the skell establishes his **M.O.**
That's **cop talk** for **modus operandi,** which is Latin for mode of...
...operandi.
His totem, whether he knows it or not, is a nearly-perfect model of how the somatosensory cortex views the human body.
His homunculi are shaped according to how people experience pleasure. The more nerves in a body part, the more sensitive the anatomy...
...the bigger its representation on the figure he crafts.
These fuck-Smurfs are a goddamn public menace.
Like clap on toilet seats, or people not speaking the language of the country they're in.
A disease infecting **normal life.**

And I'm the cotton swab down the urethra to clean it all out.
We. **We** are the cotton swab. **Swabs.**
You get what I'm saying.
RUDD
*Orgone levels* are starting to surge.
He's here, and he's about to get some poor woman to step on his creepy little sex monster.
We will catch him.
We will stop him.
I bet you'll have a good view of the *action* behind your little *mask*, Badal.
While us *real* cops are out there on the streets, getting our hands all *cummy*.
But guys, we're not really cops.
Speak for yourselves, *pussydicks*.


POTATOES
WOW
cut fried potatoes $2
mashed potatoes $3
cut potatoes, reformed, fried $2
thinly sliced potatoes, fried $3
wedge of potato, fried $1
potato $9
potato shake
potato cola
potable water
pop-tato
potatonic
skin smoo

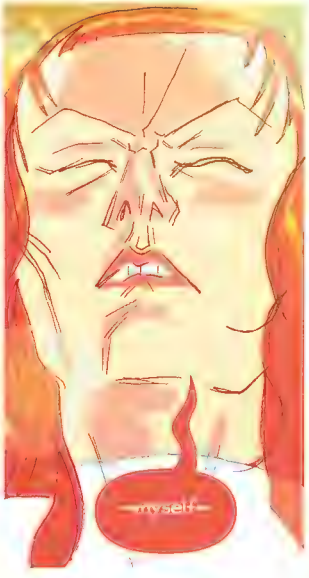
25
off a
BRI
SKI

He's surging. He's gonna go soon.

We're just getting started, we need more time—

There is no more time...
Never mind, you goddamn ass-tits.

I'll just have to do it—


—myself—

My pussy
Pussy
Sex justice stomps down hard with a four-inch heel, creepazoid.
It's like catching **rats** with big **dicks** that want to **fuck** my shoes.
But I **catch** the little Pikachoads.
I catch 'em **all.**

Holy shit!
Shit shit shit shit shit—!!
—shit shit shit shit shit—
You fool.
gggurrk
You goddamn fool.
Yeah.
Shut up.
Did you think you were the only one?
You're not.
You get caught, we all get caught.
We protect freaks like us from the square world, asshole.
I-I —what—
What do you think happens if people like them learn about people like us?
There—
—there are others?

You'll find your cellular device has been *compromised*.
We know *where* you live, *who* you call, and *what* you browse.
Also, you'll find we've put several... *disturbing*... images on your phone.
Momentarily it will be backed up to the cloud, making a digital fingerprint forever.
*You* will be linked to those images. And if you are connected to them, they will *ruin* your job, your *life*.
Oh my god—
I don't *understand*.
How did you —*why* did—
I never hurt anybody. I never meant to—
Why are you doing this?
Haven't you figured that out yet, skell?
We're the cops.
The *Sexual* Cops.
And you just got *fucked*.

# FOR MATURE READERS DUH

YOU DON'T WANT THE
SEX POLICE TO ARREST YOU,
RIGHT? ... WAIT ... YOU DO?
WHAT KIND OF SICK TWISTED FU

oh my god
oh my god
oh my god—
Hey.
Hey, you.
Yeah, you there, in the pee with the crying.
How do you know Myrtle Spurge?
...
...Wh-who?

Her. Myrtle Spurge.
Kegelface.
It's cool.
I'm like you.
Who the hell are you people?
My name is—
Fuck you!
I know I'm not supposed to care.
I know I'm supposed to be ignoring Kegel and her goons.
I know I'm supposed to be moving on.
I told Suzie I was moving on, that we were moving on...
—but I can't.

MEANWHILE, NEXT ISSUE:
–AAA GET THEM OFF GET THEM–
What the FUCK–
AME
why you follow me
why
why you follow
why you follow me

# LETTER DADDIES

SEND YOUR THOUGHTS, SEXUAL QUESTIONS, AND TIPS ON HOW TO START LOVING CHIP'S BODY TO *EMAILTHESEXCRIMINALS@GMAIL.COM*. YOUR TYPOS/SHAME ARE YOUR OWN AND WILL BE RUN AS RECEIVED. ALL ASSUMED OK TO PRINT UNLESS STATED OTHERWISE.

**HELLO, YOU MANY MEMBERS OF THE MERRY MARVEL HAIRFUCKER SOCIETY, HOW ARE THINGS? LOOK: IT HAS BEEN FOUR WEEKS, AND HERE WE ARE AGAIN, LIKE A PERIOD THAT COSTS YOU FOUR BUCKS, BUT YOU'RE DONE WITH IN TWENTY MINUTES. ALSO, PEOPLE HAVE TO WEAR SPECIFIC UNDERPANTS TO READ US. BUT ANYWAY, GUESS WHAT? THE ISSUE AFTER THIS ISSUE IS ALREADY DONE TOO. WE ARE LIVING THE DREAM, PEOPLE—AND THE DREAM KIIIIINDA FUCKING SUCKS, SO PUT DOWN A TOWEL OR SIX AND GET TO PLOWIN' FOR THOSE RED WINGS, SUPERSTAR.**

**I DON'T KNOW IF THIS ISSUE IS A SURPRISE OR NOT TO ED BRUBAKER AND SEAN PHILLIPS, BUT IT TOOK EVERY BIT OF MY REALLY NON-EXISTENT SELF CONTROL TO NOT "BLOW IT" FOR ED. ED, SEAN, WE LOVE YOU AND WE LOVE YOUR BOOKS.**

**CURRENTLY THAT BOOK IS *KILL OR BE KILLED* (IN THE CRIMBOVERSE IT'S *FILL OR BE FILLED*). BEFORE THAT IT WAS *THE FADE OUT.* AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, GO READ EVERYTHING THEY'VE EVER DONE, INCLUDING *CRIMINAL: THE LAST OF THE INNOCENT.* I CAN'T BELIEVE CHIP WOULDN'T CREATE AN ENTIRELY NEW FONT TO FULLY MIMIC THE LETTERING OF YOUR BOOKS, GUYS, BUT I GUESS THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A FAN LIKE HIM AND A SUPERFAN LIKE ME.**

**OH! OH MAN. OUR XXX VARIANT THIS MONTH IS BY THE HOTSTERICAL GINA WYNBRANDT, CREATRIX (THINK THAT'S A WORD) OF *SOMEONE PLEASE HAVE SEX WITH ME,* WHICH WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE COMICS OF 2016. IT IS ABOUT GINA WISHING SOMEONE WOULD PLEASE HAVE SEX WITH HER. I FELL IN LOVE WITH THE BOOK AND BASICALLY TOOK PICTURES OF EVERY PAGE AND TEXTED THEM ONE AT A TIME TO CHIP, WHO WAS FINALLY LIKE, "THANK YOU FOR THE SHITTIEST BOOTLEG OF THIS BOOK EVER CONCEIVED, WE SHOULD TALK TO HER ABOUT DOING A XXX VARIANT" AND I WAS LIKE, "WHO IS THIS," AND HE WAS LIKE, "IT'S ME CHIP," AND I DID A LOT OF DRUGS IN COLLEGE SO SOMETIMES I FORGET THINGS. ANYWAY, GINA IS AMAZING, HER BOOK IS HILARIOUS, AND SHE TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF THE PHRASE "OTTER DADDIES," SO HOT GOD DAMN WE WIN. ALSO, I THINK IT'S PRONOUNCED, "JEYE-nuh." HER BOOK IS FROM 2DCLOUD AND IS JUST THE VERY FUCKING BEST. GIRLS ARE DOING THE ONLY GOOD COMICS THESE DAYS. NO MORE HEAVY LASER BOY COMICS!**

**LET'S SEE, WHAT ELSE. OH! WE HAVE PARTNERED UP WITH BOMBSHELLER LEGGINGS TO MAKE A PAIR OF CRIMBOTITES™ BASED ON CHIP'S ARTWORK (I KEEP READING "CRIMBOTITES" AS "CRIMBOTITTIES," WHICH IS A WHOLE OTHER THING I SUPPOSE). AS I TYPE THESE WORDS, OUR PAGE HASN'T GONE UP YET (WE ARE LAUNCHING AT ECCC IN SEATTLE, I BELIEVE? I REALLY GOTTA START PAYING BETTER ATTENTION), BUT YOU CAN GO TO *SHOP.BOMBSHELLER.COM* AND GET YOU A PAIR. THEY ARE IN SIZES XS TO 6X AND FEEL LIKE THEY'RE MADE OF THE WORLD'S SOFTEST KEVLAR ARMOR. ALSO THEY TURN DAT ASS INTO A PERFECT GODDAMN CONCENTRIC CIRCLE. JUST LOOK AT CHIP!**

**HERE IS THE PART WHERE I REMEMBER FOR NO DISCERNIBLE REASON THAT WE TRIED TO GET TODD McFARLANE TO DO THE XXX VARIANT FOR #20, BUT HE NEVER GOT BACK TO US;**

**MOST LIKELY BECAUSE IT'S A TOTALLY FUCKING STUPID IDEA, BUT WE TRIED. ALEX ROSS ALSO NEVER GOT BACK TO US.**

**NEXT MONTH THE XXX VARIANT IS FROM ERICA HENDERSON. AFTER THAT? ANNIE WU. AFTER THAT? A CERTAIN MISTER JOE Q. THAT YOU KNOW FROM HIS WORK ON MANY LEGENDARY MARVEL COMICS.**

**QUINONES, IT'S JOE QUINONES. WHY, WHO DID YOU THINK WE MEANT?**

**OKAY, FUCK YOU, ON TO LETTERS, I GUESS?**

•

So, yeah, let´s get this out of the way. The legal age to fuck, see Deadpool in cinemas as such in CZ (that being Czech Republic, I don´t live inside the luxurious Chip) is 15, but watching porn is legal from 18 up. How the fuck is that even possible? What´s a 17 years old guy like me supposed to do? Of course, aside from the stuff I´m legally allowed to do, but ... yeah,

***SEX TIP** Want to know the one thing Shel Silverstein's THE GIVING TREE couldn't give? A sweet hot beej.*

---

not happening. At least Sex Crims is not considered pornography for some reason, so I guess it´s legally ok that I read Sex Crims.

Now that the age stuff is over, guys, what an awesome thing you archer and duck writers were able to create. When I first picked it up (that issue that had someone with a house on their head on the cover), I was expecting little more than just a bit of sexy fun. Boy, was I underestimating you guys. This book changed my life, as much as a comic book can change the life of a white hetero male living in a pretty well-off family in central Europe (not Eastern ya philistines).
What I have to say might seem very insignificant, petty and uninteresting next to all of those touching Ace stories, but It feels important and slightly relevant to me.

So. Let me backtrack already (no second drafts on my watch!). It did not really really change my life. But reading your book helped me accept that the girl who kept turning me down for a quarter of my life might actually be asexual and helped me move on, the very existence of the letters pages made me much less ashamed of my real thoughts and the lightheartedness of it all made me quit my teenage angst phase. That might be a bit contrarian to the fact that the David Bowie sex tips were one of the few things in the last couple of years that almost made me cry, but there is nothing really teen-angsty about almost crying, is there?

Anyway, this letter feels too tame in order to get printed...

(...)

I really enjoy your brainchild, guys. Is it weird that a teenager calls you guys? Or that he reads this altogether? I´m honestly too tired to care. Just keep on making these gems, at least until I'm legally allowed to watch porn. That´d be swell.

Cheers,

Vojtěch V

P.S. Have fun pronouncing that name!

P.P.S. I don´t really believe you will try

P.P.P.S. I´m writing an essay on Sex Criminals for my english literature class. I´m gonna hold Chip personally responsible for my suspension

**THE FIRST TIME I WENT INTO A PORNO STORE AFTER BEING OF AGE, I REALIZED THE THRILL OF BEING IN THE STORE WAS BETTER THAN THE ACTUAL PORNO TAPES, TO WHICH I ALL THE SAME SPENT THE WEEKEND FURIOUSLY MASTURBATING. IT WAS LIKE GETTING BUZZED INTO A SPEAKEASY OR SOMETHING...! ONLY IT WAS A ROOM FULL OF FUCK TAPES. WHAT CAN YOU DO.**

**P.S. VOYT-CHECK?**

**P.P.S. SUCK IT, VODGE-TALK?**

**P.P.P.S. SEND IT IN SEND IT IN SEND IT IN OH PLEASE VOLSTAGG SEND IT SEND IT**

***I can't remember the first time I went into a porno store, like it was always a part of my life. The same way I can't remember working on issue one of this comic. -CZ***

•

To Matt or chip or literally anyone who it may or may not concern, sex crimz 15 was fucking beautiful and ended in such a way I will slowly but surely be dying in these short few months. That being said, your comic series in general is incredibly well thought out and very thought provoking as it's gotten me to question my own sexuality and also taught me that it really doesn't matter what mine or anyone else's preference is because it's all okay. I never would have expected this crazy, sometimes heartfelt, beautifully drawn book that just continues to punch me right in the face consistently with laughter and feelings when I first picked it up. Cheers you awesome fucking people.

A. Smith

**MY FRIEND, IT LITERALLY CONCERNS ALL OF US. MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO HAVE THIS SAMPLER HANGING OVER THE TOILET. IT READ:**

***MAY YOU BE SAFE AND SANE AND AS SEXED UP AS YOU WISH BY WHOMEVER YOU WISH COMPETENTLY AND OFTEN FOR WHATEVER CONSENSUAL REASONS YOU CHOOSE.***

**I USED TO BEAT OFF AT MY GRANDMA'S HOUSE, STARING AT IT, WONDERING WHAT IT MEANT.**

**AND YES—IT IS BEAUTIFULLY, SENSITIVELY, PERCEPTIVELY DRAWN AND I NEVER TELL CHIP THAT ENOUGH. THIS BOOK WOULD NOT AND COULD NOT EXIST WITHOUT HIM.**

**IF HE DIES, I STOP.**

**IF I DIE, I BET HE'LL GET, I DON'T KNOW, RYAN NORTH OR SOMEBODY. CHIP AIN'T STOPPIN' 'TIL THE WHEELS COME OFF.**

***Chum, if you die I die. It's what that weird old lady said outside of New York Comic Con as she pointed at us and cackled, and I believe it to be true. Also, Ryan is too busy I already asked. -CZ***

•

I just wanted to tell you guys that Issue 14 might be one of my favorite issues of any comic I've ever read. Your interlude had me in tears I was laughing so hard - especially when I thought, without really knowing why,

***SEX TIP*** *The "A.A." in beloved Winnie the Pooh creator A.A. Milne's name stands for "Anal Access."*

---

"these guys are really going Full Chuck Jones" and then BAM Wile E. Coyote sign. It wasn't just funny, though. That conversation made me realize that I had the same ingrained biases about sex workers that you were grappling with. Thank you for that.

As a bonus, reading all of the letters about Alix was incredibly moving. The last Bowie lyric, uncensored, brought me to tears. You guys are real heroes, in your own pervy way.

ANYWAY, that's way too much sappy sincerity. You might also like to know that I popped my cherry after taking a girl to a literary erotic fanfic competition. If you're ever in San Francisco, you should look up Shipwreck. I think you guys would enjoy it.

Michael H.

**I AM "DOING" SHIPWRECK THIS YEAR AT EMERALD CITY COMIC CON SHHH DON'T LET THIS GET OUT YET. I THINK THE THEME IS *SANDMAN?* THEY TOLD ME *WATCHMEN* BUT IT ENDED UP *SANDMAN.* I'D FEEL ON WAY MORE SOLID GROUND TURNING *WATCHMEN* INTO A NO-HOLES-BARRED FUCKFEST, BUT OH WELL.**

**I GOT TO JUDGE AN "AIR SEX" COMPETITION OUT HERE IN PORTLAND, AND IT WAS AWESOME AND FUN AND FUNNY, AND I THINK ONE OF THE JUDGES WENT HOME WITH ONE OF THE CONTESTANTS WHO HAD AIMED THE ENTIRETY OF HER FINAL PERFORMANCE AT SAID JUDGE. THEN A GUY CAME OUT AND SORTA HUMPED THE SKY. I ALMOST MADE A JOKE THAT WOULD'VE GOTTEN ME MURDERED, WHICH WAS "I BET THAT GUY'S A REAL ELLIOTT SMITH IN THE SACK—TWO STABS THEN HE'S OUT," BUT, AGAIN, I DIDN'T MAKE THAT JOKE BECAUSE I WOULD HAVE BEEN STRAIGHT-UP MURDERED BECAUSE ELLIOTT SMITH IS FROM PORTLAND AND COMMITTED SUICIDE BY STABBING HIMSELF TWICE IN THE HEART BUT APPARENTLY IT IS STILL "TOO SOON," SO I AM MAKING IT HERE.**

***chum no don't make it here -CZ***

•

I've joined you brimpers since last arc and though being one of the few I've read, I must say I love this comic. I actually love it so much I feel I need to share it with people but I've had no success so far. Being from Argentina it's not that easy to recommend a comic in english to people (I don't know if there is a spanish version but I think a bit too much would be lost in translation — great movie btw). As many have said, it amazes me how you can create such a deep, unique, and meaningful world and make onself laugh oneselves hemorroids out in the same issue. I cracked up to the meta jokes in issue #14 to the point of making my coworkers give me some looks —Yeah, I read sex crims at work. Bold, huh? I'm guessing as long as they don't get the dick jokes in english I'm covered, right?— I've realized what makes me laugh the most is the extradiegetic stuff (not pertinent to the story per se), like the "previously"s, the sex tips, the meta. Specially the meta, so GIVE ME MORE OF THOSE AND SOON cause the rest of the book is actually kinda shitty. Anyway, I enjoy this letter section a lot and I feel I'd love to meet you brimpers but then again maybe I am by reading all of you. I strongly hope there is at least another fellow Argentinian brimper, I mean there HAS to, so special dry humpings to them and to you, Chatt Zdarktion. (That actually sounds kind of a low budget sci fi bad guy)

Mauro T.

**MAURO, I THINK YOU'RE LAUGHING WRONG.**

•

(...) I'm the kind of person who doesn't like talking about sex or seeing it in movies or reading it in fanfiction because most of the time it seems so...sexualized. I mostly mean those fanfictions where the whole point is to read those two male characters finally Having Sex. It just makes me uncomfortable I dunno. Anyways this comic has made me a lot more comfortable talking and thinking about sex (in a good way) and I like the way it combines thinking about sex as a younger person and as an adult and shows it in a healthy way. Or something.

Kiera F.

**IT'S ALWAYS FUN TRYING TO EXPLAIN THAT THE BOOK IS ABOUT SEX BUT ISN'T SEXY. I CHALLENGE ANYONE TO FIND A COMIC WITH THIS MANY PEOPLE FUCKING ON-PANEL THAT IS ENTIRELY WITHOUT PRURIENT INTEREST. OR AT LEAST PRURIENT INTENT, I SHOULD SAY, WHO KNOWS WHAT PEOPLE WILL FIND INTERESTING. LIKE, YOU AND SEX, FOR EXAMPLE. NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING UNCOMFORTABLE; NOTHING WRONG WITH NOT WANTING TO TALK ABOUT IT; NOTHING WRONG WITH NOT KNOWING *WHAT* YOU THINK ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW.**

**I THINK, I HOPE, WE START TO SEE THAT A LITTLE MORE IN THIS COMING ARC FROM THE ROBERT RAINBOW STORY. I'M JUST KIDDING. THERE IS! THERE'S A LOT MORE! YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!**

•

I just wanted to say thank you, because now I can use your comic book to teach a bunch of people around me about gender roles, sexuality, sex, assault, and all those important stuff in a more effective way than American Sex-ed. You

**CORRECTION** *THE SEX CRIMINALS LETTER COLUMN misidentified author A.A. Milne's initials as standing for "Anal Access." This is incorrect; his given name was "Alan All Anal Access Alexander Milneastyboy."*

---

seriously learn nothing in this God-forsaken educational pit.

Salam,
Liz A.

**THE FIRST DAY OF ELEVENTH GRADE, I LITERALLY LISTENED TO TWO GUYS ARGUE ABOUT "WHICH ONE WAS AFRICA AND WHICH ONE WAS ASIA" OVER A MAP THAT HUNG ON THE WALL.**

**I WAS SO DISMAYED AFTER SCHOOL I COULD BARELY BEAT OFF SEVEN TIMES.**

•

Long time reader and first time writer, I know a very banal opening but hear me out. One of the many reasons I love this comic is the letters section, and I really wish/ want there to be a forum or something online for us brimpers to chat about the awesomeness of this comic and talk about our sexuality as one does. Or maybe personal ads like newspapers would do in the olden days when people read newspapers? I kid, but I think it would be an interesting idea.

An unrelated tangent, I see a theme with people discussing films and sex, I lost my virginity in the woods when I was in my twenties, but I did have a FWB who got me to watch scary movies by having sex with me afterwards. I still don't like scary movies, but whenever I watch the Haunting I get turned on, so there is that. Also super bonus points for you guys portraying different sexualities in a positive light!

Sincerely,

Cait H.

P.S. Would it be possible to have Brimper meet ups at most comic conventions? I love this comic but I am too poor to fly to the west coast.

**BOY, WHAT A GREAT IDEA. WE'VE JOKED TO ONE ANOTHER ABOUT RUNNING CLASSIFIEDS AND SUCH IN THESE PAGES SOMETIMES.**

**THE THING IS, IT COULDN'T (AND WOULDN'T) BE A THING WE COULD (OR WOULD) ENDORSE, AS THAT'S A LEGAL MORASS THAT I CAN FEEL OUR LAWYERS FREAKING OUT ABOUT JUST BECAUSE I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT.**

**THAT SAID, THE FOLKS AT http://brimpersunited.com/ ARE SORT OF THE EPICENTER OF BRIMPAGE AND FAN ACTIVITY. IT'S A TUMBLR AS A FORUM (I AM FOND OF OLD-SCHOOL FORA, BUT THEY REQUIRE A LOT OF MODERATING HOURS AND ENERGY), AND CHRIST, IT ALMOST KILLS US PUTTING THE COMIC OUT.**

**BUT WAIT, HOW DID YOU AGREE TO LETTING IT HAPPEN IN THE WOODS?! MY LORD. AND *THE HAUNTING* WILL GO ON THE LIST.**

**THE IDEA OF THAT BEING A THING THAT GETS SOMEONE REVVED UP IS THE KIND OF SHIT THAT SHOULD BE IN THIS BOOK. NICE WORK, CAIT.**

***I had sex in the woods once and it was ama—oh wait, "in the woods" isn't a metaphor? -CZ***

•

God, I need a patent (or, rather, a Lancet publication), 'cause I've discovered a mental thingy that's the new depression! See, I've had it for a while, but it seems to be more common than I thought. Sometimes I guess I make people have it somehow, I dunno. But here's the facts - there is, apparently, a large group of people with unwanted Pavlovian instinct, that makes Radiohead songs get stuck in their heads during jackin' or jillin' off, myself included. And not the livelier (livlier?) kind - it's always "How to Disappear Completely" or The Bends-y stuff in general, and it's the proof that God exists and uses Tom Yorke to punish our mischievous deeds. On this here pages I claim my discovery.

Also, yeah. Best comic ever. G'job.

Mikolaj

**I WOULD SUGGEST THAT IT'S BEEN RADIOHEAD THEMSELVES JACKING OFF DURING RADIOHEAD SONGS FOR THE LAST THREE OR FOUR ALBUMS HEEEYYYOOOOOOO**

•

(...)in case you are wondering, theres no porn in the woods in saudi arabia... Thats probably because theres no woods... But 2 decades ago when video tapes were porn's only outlet (porn is still a banned and illegal thing here but you cant stop the internet) we would bring them to school and sell them for each other for really great prices.. Of course we never knew who made them.... But they were heroes....

O

**THIS STORY IS AMAZING, O. I HOPE THOSE UNKNOWN HEROES OF THE SAUDI PORNO UNDERGROUND NETWORK (S.P.U.N.K.) SLEEP THE SEXY SLEEP OF THE SATED JUST. I AM ALSO INTRIGUED BY THE ECONOMIC NOTIONS OF SUCH A MARKET: WHAT CAUSED ITS FLUCTUATIONS? DID IT FOLLOW A SUPPLY-SIDE ECONOMIC MODEL? WAS THERE A BOOM? A BUST? SPECULATORS AND PREDATORY INVESTMENTS?**

**I MIGHT BE GETTING EXCITED BY THE WRONG THING HERE.**

•

(...)

I have a random masturbation story for you two. I was about 11 years old. I had just discovered

***CORRECTION*** *THE SEX CRIMINALS LETTER COLUMN misidentified weird facts about children's literature as "sex tips." THE SEX CRIMINALS LETTER COLUMN regrets pretty much everything and wants you back.*

---

masturbation, and like any 11 year old, I was furiously doing it day and night. Probably about 2 months after I had started, I was in my room about 11 at night laying on top of my sheets, naked, happily fondling myself when my stepmom walks into my room to put up some laundry that she had been working on. I quickly looked at her in horror and pulled my sheets over me. She went to my dresser, started to put my clothes up, and then suddenly stopped. She turned to me and asked what I was doing and if I was naked. I didn't know how to respond for a little bit, but I finally managed to squeak out a yes. She then immediately calls my dad, who was in the army and stationed in Georgia at the time, and tells him the entire story. I didn't even know what to say at all to him. He acted weirded out, probably because he still saw me as his little boy. We talked for what seemed like an eternity. It was the worst moment of my life, up until I became an adult. Meanwhile, the worst part of this whole thing is that I still had a boner, and once she left the room, I went back to touching myself. (...)

Chris Y.

**I HAVE A STORY EXACTLY LIKE THAT ONLY I WAS SMOKING NOT JERKING OFF AND MY PARENTS WEREN'T DIVORCED AND MY DAD WASN'T IN THE ARMY AT THE TIME AND I DIDN'T HAVE A BONER.**

***I have a story exactly like Matt's. -CZ***

•

I am truly impressed with how you are developing the Robert Rainbow character. Robert Rainbow's sexual inexperience is refreshing because black masculinity--and black sexuality in general-- is always narrated as hyper-sexual so I appreciate you creating a black character that is not a clumsy stereotype. Rainbow is obviously not a stud but he is also not sexually incompetent. In other words, he is complex. In our white supremacist, anti-black culture, black complexity is constantly being erased and ignored. Thanks for challenging the bullshit.

It would be great to see some queer characters too.

Peace,
Brian S.

**LIKE ALIX, IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT ROBERT WAS A CHARACTER I'D NEVER READ BEFORE, SO I WANTED VERY MUCH TO WRITE HIM.**

•

uh... uhhhh.... chip... matt.... yr two months late.... is there something you need to tell me?
-xan

**WE ARE BAD, NAUGHTY BOYS AND ARE DOING THE BEST WE CAN TO ENSURE IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN, BECAUSE, HEY, NOT FOR NOTHING, BUT NOT BEING PERIODICAL IS THE WORST MOVE A PERIODICAL CAN MAAAAAKE.**

***lol I love that this letter was sent in at TWO months late. Can you imagine being only two months late, chum?? -CZ***

•

(...) I'm not good at the sex backgrounds. (...)

Brandon O.

**THERE WAS SO MUCH MORE TO BRANDON'S LETTER, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNIER TO JUST STRIP OUT EVERYTHING BUT THAT LINE.**

***And yet I read it with total sorrow because I completely get it. -CZ***

•

Big fan, anyway is there any chance that you guys would make a "running is bullshit" tank or shirt? I would rock the shit out of that. I'd wear the headband too.

Sincerely,
your super mature reader mike n

**WE ARE WORKING ON IT.**

## NEXT TIME!

**SEXXXPORGASCON '17!**

# FOR MATURE READERS DUH

IMAGECOMICS.COM

RATED **M** / MATURE

IF YOU ARE 12 YEARS OLD, MAY I SUGGEST INSTEAD "ARE YOU THERE, GOD? IT'S ME, SEX CRIMINAL"